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Garth Ennis John McCrea Darick Robertson

The BOYS™

THIRTY-NINE

DARICK 2009

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Garth Ennis Darick Robertson

The BOYS™

THIRTY-NINE

In a world where costumed heroes soar through the sky and masked vigilantes prowl the night, someone's got to make sure the "supes" don't get out of line. And someone will.

Billy Butcher, Wee Hughie, Mother's Milk, The Frenchman and The Female are The Boys: a CIA-backed team of very dangerous people, each one dedicated to the struggle against the most lethal force on Earth- superpower. Some superheroes have to be watched. Some have to be controlled. And some of them- sometimes- need to be taken out of the picture.

That's when you call in **The Boys**.

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PROLOGUE

WHAT I KNOW

EVERYTHING.

I.T. SUPPORT 555-3581

CAPE SAFETY

OCT - NOV SURVEILLANCE

MY SUPER YEAR ONE

Fill Your Face

HMH.

IT SUPPORT 5553581

JANUARY, REBECCA ANNE

STARLIGHT

1205 cam57b../HH

SOON.

SEVEN

NEW YORK POST

SUNSET

HEH.

R.I.P. SOLDIER BOY

WHEN WILL HE RETURN?

DID PAYBACK FALL IN FAR-OFF LANDS?

HEH HEH HEH...

DAKOTA BOB: "NO COMMENT" ON PAKISTAN RUMOR

OFFICIAL US POLICY REMAINS NO SUPES IN THE MILITARY

SEN. COULTER: WHY DOES PREZ DENY AMERICAN HEROES

Soldier Boy - Payback sent by VA prez/ops supe development

Name?

DEAD MAN.

THAT'S YOUR NAME, MATE.

DEAD MAN.

HERE... WHAT'S THE GAME...?

OH, BIG BOY! LISTEN TO YOU!

MMMMM...!

WHAT'S THE GAME, HE SAYS! *I'VE* GOT A GAME YOU MIGHT LIKE TO PLAY!

EH?

BUT HE'S NOT HOMOPHOBIC OR ANYTHING! THERE'S A U.F.O. IN AN UNDERGROUND HANGAR, AND IT'S GOT A *PINK ALIEN* IN IT--BUT OH NO, *NOT HIM*--!

MMMMMMMM...!

BUT I'M NO'--

YOU FUCKIN' HYPOCRITE, HUGHIE!

WHAT?

YOU FUCKIN' HYPOCRITE, HUGHIE!

OOOOOH, *M'DEAR!* C'MON BACK TO OUR SPACESHIP, OR ARE YOU SCARED WE'LL FRUIT YOU UP?

LISTEN, HONESTLY, I'M NO' SOME SORT O' BIGOT--I MEAN SOME O' MY BEST FRIENDS--

HEY.

ROBIN...?

ANNIE?!

ANNIE, WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' WI' HIM? HE--HE FUCKIN'--

NO--!

JESUS FUCKIN' CHRIST...

MM...?

FFFFFFUCK ME

YOU GOTTA GO?

KIDS.

YOU CALL SOMEONE?

GONNA COST YOU.

NAME IT.

FIVE CEES 'TIL NOON. THEN I GOTTA BE GONE, NO MATTER WHAT.

COOL.

LEMME MAKE THAT CALL.

COOL.

LEAVE IT ON.

MM?

OKAY...

TAKE ONE OF 'EM OUT.

YOU MEAN--?

THIS IT?

MMF.

ALL YOU WANT?

MMF.

YOU... MIND IF I WATCH T.V.?

MM-MMF.

NEW YORK #1 NOVELTY
VINYL EXCHANGE
XXX
JINGS...!
OUT OF THIS WORLD ORGASMS
APOLLO FUCK
11
YOU KNOW, I'M FAIRLY SURE THEY USED TO HANG THESE THINGS UNDER PLANES AN' LAUNCH THEM AT BATTLESHIPS. ONLY THEY WEREN'T SO... COLORFUL...
EXIT
FILTHY!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO WATCH ME USE ONE?
WHAT--?
NOT THESE, I MEAN. SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE MANAGEABLE.
WATER PROOF
TURBO
FOR GOD'S SAKE, SOMEONE'LL HEAR YOU...!
SO WHAT?

ARE YOU NO' READY TO GO YET, NO?
RELAX...
AW C'MON, I MEAN WHAT D'YOU WANT WI' THIS STUFF, ANYWAY?
I TOLD YOU, I'M JUST EXPERIMENTING A LITTLE.
SHAVING RYAN'S PRIVATES
I HAD A COUPLE OF...FALSE STARTS WITH SEX. NOW THAT I'VE FOUND SOMEONE I CARE ABOUT, I WANT TO ENJOY IT.
THE FUCK-A-THON
They humped on the run...
HMH.
YOU KNOW, IT'S FUNNY: YOU USED TO HEAR *EXPERIMENTIN'* AN' IT MADE YOU THINK O' SOME FELLA IN A WHITE COAT WI' A TEST TUBE. NOW IT MEANS WANKIN' OFF A POODLE WHILE SOMEBODY LICKS YOUR BUM, OR WHATEVER.
YOU'RE SO FUNNY, HUGHIE. ANYONE ELSE WOULD SAY *EATS YOUR ASS.*
REAL ASS
ANAL LADIES WORLD RECORD
WANT TO GO BACK TO YOUR PLACE AND WATCH THESE?
REALLY?
I MEAN AYE, SURE...D'YOU NO' HAVE TO GO INTO WORK TODAY?
I TOOK THE WEEK OFF.
LET'S GO AND PAY FOR OUR HARDCORE PORNOGRAPHY...!
NEED A PLUMBER?
PRIVATE REGION
PEEN TREAT
PLEASE DO NOT ASK FOR CREDIT AS A KICK IN THE CRIGS CAN OFFEND
THE MANAGEMENT
GOJAN
MAGIC

NYPD

POLICE DEPARTMENT CITY OF NEW YORK

CONGRATULATIONS

MORE THAN EARNED IT

VA

KNEW THIS DAY WOULD

THANK YOU, I

JUST THE MAN FOR THE

STEADY HAND ON THE TILLER

BIG SHOES TO FILL, BUT I THINK I

LOOKING FORWARD TO WORKING WITH

CAN COUNT ON MY DIVISION

CHAMPAGNE?

ABOUT EDGAR, OF COURSE, BUT HE'D BE GLAD TO KNOW THE

THANK YOU.

WE HAVEN'T BEEN INTRODUCED. JESS BRADLEY.

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, OF COURSE.

MM-HM.

I MUST SAY, YOU DON'T SEEM VERY DISAPPOINTED.

THEN AGAIN, PERHAPS YOU AREN'T. I KNOW YOU THREW YOUR HAT IN THE RING FOR C.E.O., BUT I WASN'T AWARE OF YOU MOUNTING A PARTICULARLY VIGOROUS CAMPAIGN.

NO PHONE CALLS OR LUNCHES. NO RALLYING YOUR BASE. YOU SEEMED HAPPY TO LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MIGHT.

WHICH LEADS ME TO WONDER IF YOU EVER WANTED TO THE JOB AT ALL.

SOMEONE OF YOUR DEDICATION MIGHT BE HAPPIER CONTINUING AS HEAD OF HIS OWN DIVISION. CONSIDERING HOW CRUCIAL SUPERHUMAN DEVELOPMENT IS TO THE COMPANY.

AND FOLLOWING ON FROM THAT...CONSIDERING HOW RADICAL SOME OF THE MOVES YOU'RE GOING TO BE MAKING ARE RUMORED TO BE...

THEN THE MOST DESIRABLE CHOICE TO RUN VOUGHT-AMERICAN--AT LEAST FROM YOUR POINT OF VIEW--

WOULD BE A FALL GUY.

I'D LIKE TO JOIN YOUR TEAM.

I ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEE THAT I WON'T DISAPPOINT YOU.

EXCUSE ME FOR A MOMENT. I WANT TO CONGRATULATE MISTER BREWSTER ON HIS APPOINTMENT.

OF COURSE.

JESUS, JESS, THE BALLS ON YOU...!

MM?

COMING ON TO *HIM?* YOU'RE NOT SCARED OF FUCKING AROUND IN THE BIG LEAGUES, ARE YOU?

COMING ON TO HIM.

YOU'RE A LIMITED BOY, AREN'T YOU, DAVID?

A VERY LIMITED BOY.

UHH UHH OOOHH FUCK ME YEAH YEAH

OH, GOD--!

THAT'S IT OOOOHH UHH UHH UHH OH FUCK

UNDONE CALLING

AAH... AAAAHHHH...!

rele

VOL 2

OOOHH UHH UHH OH YES YOU TOO

LIKE THIS?

OH AYE...

HMH--!

DON'T STOP...

I WANT TO

WHAT'S UP?

I'M JUST FAST-FORWARDIN', THERE'S ANOTHER FELLA IN IT NOW...

SO?

I CAN'T STAND THAT, A LASSIE TAKIN' ON TWO GUYS. IT'S JUST A REAL TURN-OFF.

WHY IS IT A TURN-OFF?

AW, IT'S DISGUSTIN'. I MEAN WHAT MUST SHE BE LIKE, DOIN' THAT?

HERE WE GO, HERE'S A BETTER BIT NOW...

YOU WANNA-- CARRY ON?

NO-NO-NO-NO, I WAS JUST SAYIN'--

IT WAS JUST THAT ONE BIT, IT WASN'T THE WHOLE THING! IT'S A GREAT IDEA, I WAS LOVIN' IT, HONESTLY!

YOU KNOW, YOU'RE RIGHT. THIS IS KIND OF GROSS.

WHAT?

NOT ONE OF MY BETTER IDEAS.

ANNIE...?

WHAT D'YOU WANT TO DO FOR LUNCH?

I HAVE NOT BEEN TRYING HARD ENOUGH.

THIS IS THE CONCLUSION I HAVE COME TO.

IF YOU DRANK, WOULD I BURN YOUR LOCAL ESTAMINET TO THE GROUND? IF YOU TOOK DRUGS, WOULD I BEHEAD YOUR DEALER? POSSIBLY. BUT IN NEITHER CASE WOULD SUCH ACTION SOLVE THE PROBLEM.

NON: I MUST HELP YOU OCCUPY YOUR TIME IN A MANNER THAT IS LESS... CATACLYSMIC.

THESE ARE FOR YOU.

FRAGILE

IT IS NICE TO HAVE THE TRADES, N'EST-CE PAS?

BUT NICE ALSO TO HAVE LES PROGS.

2000 AD

RUSSIE

FAD EXP

AFTER ALL, NO ONE WILL EVER REPRINT DEATH PLANET.

DE L'UN A CINQ-UN-NEUF. NEVER AGAIN SHALL I DOUBT THE POWER OF EBAY.

I WILL NOT GIVE UP ON YOU.

ENJOY.

SO WHAT'S THE SCORE?

SHE IS ENGROSSED.

ALAS, NOT PERMANENTLY.

MEANWHILE, THE WIRETAP ON HER PHONE COPIES ALL INCOMING MESSAGES TO MINE. THE BUG ENABLES ME TO MONITOR HER MOVEMENTS.

ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS BEAT HER TO IT, EH?

SHE WILL SEE NO NEED FOR URGENCY. SHOULD AN EMPLOYER REQUEST A MEETING, I WILL HAVE TIME TO REMONSTRATE WITH HIM.

SHOULD SHE BE REQUIRED TO MOVE DIRECTLY ON A TARGET, I CAN ENFORCE THEIR RAPID EMMIGRATION.

SIMPLE AS THAT...

M'SIEU CHARCUTER, I CAN NO MORE HOPE TO STOP THE TEMPEST THROUGH SURVEILLANCE THAN ASSUAGE ITS FURY AVEC "VINTAGE THRILL POWER". BUT I MUST DO WHATEVER I CAN.

WE CANNOT FORGET THE COST THAT MUST BE BORNE BY HER SOUL.

YEAH, WELL, SO LONG AS YOU AIN'T TURNIN' HER INTO MILLY-MOLLY-MANDY. SHE'S STILL GOTTA BE ABLE TO DO HER JOB.

I KNOW. BUT...I RECALL THE WORDS OF M'SIEU MALLORY.

SHE SHOULD NOT BE TREATED LIKE A DOG.

YEAH, D'YOU REMEMBER WHAT ELSE THE OL' MAN SAID? "THE LAMPLIGHTER'S A PUSSY, NO WAY HAS HE GOT THE BALLS FOR IT"? "DON'T WORRY, BOYS, A FORTY-FIVE HOLLOW POINT'LL STOP ANYONE"?

DON'T GO GETTIN' SENTIMENTAL ON ME, FRENCHIE.

RIGHT, I'VE RUN OUTTA TEABAGS, SO I'M NIPPIN' OUT FOR A BIT. YOU WANT ANYTHIN'?

NON.

MERCI.

TERROR!

WUFF!

P-T

JE ME RAPPELE...IT'S NOT AN IT.

"SHE'S A SHE."

GOOD?

GREAT. EIGHT OR NINE OUT OF TEN.

WHERE NEXT?

SHAKE SHACK

FROZEN CUSTARD

OH, I'VE TO BE GETTIN' TO WORK NOW, HEN...

NO, I KNOW THAT. I MEAN WHERE WILL THE GREAT BURGER HUNT TAKE US NEXT?

OH...WELL, I LIKE THE ONE AT THE OLD TOWN. AN' I HEAR THE WHITE HORSE IS GOOD; IT'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE REALLY NICE GUINNESS, TOO.

EECH. THAT STUFF'S TOO HEAVY FOR ME.

ALL RIGHT, ASSUMING MY WAISTLINE CAN STAND THE STRAIN, LET'S TRY THE OLD TOWN NEXT.

AYE, YOU'RE ON.

ARE WE, UH...ARE WE ALL RIGHT NOW, THEN?

NY

RMET

23rd

3rd A

NEWY

OPEN

$20

WE'RE FINE.
FINE?
YEAH, WE'RE... IT'S...
WE'RE GOOD.
OKAY.
'CAUSE, YOU KNOW...THAT THING LASSIES DO WHERE THEY SAY SOMETHIN' FINE WHEN IT'S NO', AN' THEN THEY GO A BIT FUNNY 'TIL THE GUY WORKS OUT WHAT IT IS--I'M NO' VERY GOOD AT THAT...
I BELIEVE YOU.
WE REALLY ARE FINE, HUGHIE.
OKAY?
AYE...
DUDE, YOU OUGHTA HAVE THAT THING ON A LEASH...
THAT'S WHAT I WAS GONNA SAY TO YOU, MATE.
5th Ave
E23
N.Y.C. TA
3K74

JUST ONE THING: WHAT DO YOU SAY ANY TIME A GIRL MENTIONS HER WAISTLINE?

SALE

10%

OH--!

THAT SHE LOOKS GREAT, SHE LOOKS REALLY AMAZIN'. THERE'S NOTHIN' FOR HER TO WORRY ABOUT WHATSOEVER.

AAAAAATTABOY.

FUCKIN' HELL, HUGHIE, WELL DONE, MY SON...!

TOW AWAY ZONE

NOTHIN'.

ABSOLUTELY NOTHIN'.

THAT'S WHAT I FUCKIN' KNOW.

TURBO

next: SUPERFUCKED